THE ALPS OF THE SOUTH.

GREAT MINERAL RESOURCES OF THE REGION.

PROF. T. STERRY HUNT'S RESEARCHES-VALUABLE COPPER MINES IN TENNESSEE, GEORGIA, AND NORTH CAROLINA-THE ORE KNOB MINE PRO-DUCING TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT COPPER ORE-RICH DEPOSITS OF SULPHUR ORES - NEED OF RAILROAD COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Easter of The Tribune.

Siz: In my last letter I spoke of the bread mountain region which, lying between the Blue Ridge on the south-east and the great Appalachian Valley on the north-west, stretches from Southern Virginia to the borders of Georgia. I said something of its soil and climate, its topographical features, its vegetation, and the fertility of its soil. As I then said, the agriculturist finds little here to reward his exertions. I was at some pains to inquire the market prices at Jefferson, the county town of Ashe County, North Carolina, last mouth, and found them as follows: Indian corn, 75 cents the bushel; beef and mutton, 3 and 4 cents the pound; bacon 8 to 10 cents; butter, 10 cents; eggs, 6 cents the dozen; wood, \$1 a cord; while the ordinary wage of a laborer is 50 cents a day. The people of this region are physically a much finer race than the inhabitants of the lower portions of the State, and are honest, friendly, and hospitable, but their isolated position and the want of reads and of schools has kept them poor and ignorant, and prevented the development of this fine country. Their manners and customs, and above all the peculiarities of their language, form an interesting study to the curious traveler.

Its great mineral wealth is likely to lead be fore long to a farther development of this region. A brief notice of some of its mineral deposits will not, therefore, be out of place. I might speak of the numerous beds of iron ores of the magnetic species, some of which, from the descriptions given and from the specimens which I have seen, are very similar to those of Lake Champlain. In some localities these eres are treated in small forge-fires, and made to yield bar iron for the wants of the immediate neighborhood. The abundance of fuel in these mountains, and the cheapness of labor, would make it easy to produce charcoal iron here at lower rates than perhaps anywhere else on the continent, but until railways are built such an industry must remain unprofitable. I prefer therefore to notice at present the copper mines, for the reason that some of them have already been opened and mined with great success.

The mines of Ducktown in the south-eastern corner of Tennessee bave now been known for nearly twenty years, and were vigorously worked before the war, after which came a time of depression caused by the very low price of copper. Within the past few years, however, the considerable rise in the price of thu metal has given fresh stimulus to the mining industry of Ducktown, and under the efficient management of Mr. Julius E. Raht and his brother, Mr. August Raht, the works are in a very flourishing state Ducktown is reached from Cleveland on the East Tennessee Railroad by a wagou road of 40 miles, in great part through the hills and along the valley of the Ococe River, a wild mountain stream of great beauty. The mines themselves are en a plateau about 1,500 feet above the sea level, and are situated on three great lodes in close preximity to each other. At an early period in the history of this region, these mines were owned by several companies, but within a few years the greater part of them have been combined in what is known as the Union Consolidated Mining Company of Tennessee which, besides its mines, has dressing and smelting works, by which the ore, formerly exported, is now smelted and converted into ingot copper on the spot. We may pass over the history of the early working of the various mines, and the rich superficial deposits of ores which they yielded for a long time. These were, however, succeeded in depth by ores which though less rich, are doubtless destined to be uniform in character, and will insure the permanence of mining operations at Ducktown. The production of ingot copper from the works at Ducktown, in 1872, was about 750 tons, or 1,500,000 pounds. This was extracted in great part from a single opening, known as the East Tennessee mine, which has been wrought to a depth of over 100 feet. The revived state of the copper trade is leading to more extended mining operations at Ducktowa: and the production will this year begreatly increased, not only by further openings at the mine just mentioned, but by similar works at moved from these mines ores rich enough for shipment to the seabeard, the great deposits of lowgrade ores, fit for smelting on the spot, were neglected, but now, when their value is fully understood, it is found that the district is capable of yielding large quantities of such ores. The lodes are of great thickness, but are not everywhere of equal richness, and to determine the portion best fitted for working an ingenious use is made of the annular diamond drill. This, as your readers are aware, drills ranidly into the hardest rocks, removing a cylindrical core, which fgives a section of the ground traversed. By this means the great lodes, which dip to the south-west at a considerable inclination, are traversed at right angles, and are shown to contain hands of valuable copper ores interposed among portions which consist chiefly of sulphur and iron. These explorations were still in progress at the time of my visit last month, but had already given most gratifying results.

The ores here mined contain, when selected, about six per cent of copper, but large quantities when raised from the mine do not contain more than one half that amount. These latter are crushed stamped, and concentrated previous to smelting. I need not describe the various steps of the somewhat complicated process by which these ores, consisting of a mixture of sulphurets of copper and iron, are reduced to the state of fine copper. It may, however, be stated that the fuel here used in the various operations is wood, and that to convert 20 tons of the low grade ores into a ton of ingot copper about 10 cords of wood (in part as charcoal) are required.

The deposits of copper in this region are, however, by no means confined to Ducktown. Valuable lodes are known a little to the southward in Georgia, and again at various points to the north-east, between the Blue Ridge and the Unaka Mountains. One of these in Ashe County, N. C., has lately attracted much attention as the Ore Knob mine, and, although opened only a few months, has disclosed a deposit of copper ore of almost unexampled richoess. In the first ten weeks of its opening over 1,500 tons of ore of 25 per cent were extracted by 14 men in other words, the labor of these men produced daily during that time over 10,000 pounds of copper in the shape of a 25 per cent ore. This, at the present price of 27 cents, is worth \$2,700, and its conversion into ingot copper and shipment to market would still leave a net profit of over \$2,000 a day. This remarkable deposit of ore has been traced for a distance of over a mile, with a breadth of from 12 to 15 feet, and it is not too much to say that, if the future developments of the mine, when shafts and galleries shall permit an adequate number of miners, are at all commensurate with the present working results, it will be unrivaled in the the history of American copper mining. A company has lately been organized in Baltimore for the working of this great mine and preparations are being made for the reduction of the ores on the spot and also for the construction of a railway about 40 miles in length, to meet the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad near Marion.

The advantages offered by a great deposit of very rich ores, like those of Ore Knob, are enormous, but it must not, however, be supposed that the mining of low-grade ores is upprofitable. By far the greater part of our copper is extracted from ores scarcely richer than those of Ducktown. The republic of Chili furnishes to-day more than one-half of the copper of the globe, and this is chiefly produced from ores yielding from stx to eight per cent of copnanually about 8,000 tons of fine copper, which is ex-iracted from a sulphureted ore averaging only eight

per cent, and the average of the Cornish ores is

Many of the low-grade copper ores are like those of Ducktown, rich in sulphur, and this, though there allowed to pass off into the air, is in other regions a substance of great value. In the shape of sulphuric acid it forms the starting-point of the great industries of the soda-manufacture and of mineral fertilizers. The native sulphur beds of Sicily formerly supplied the world, but the chemical manufacturers of Great Britain are now independent of this source, since they find a more advantageous supply in the beds of sulphuret of iron and copper of Spain, from which more than a half a million tons are annually shipped to England. These ores when burned in proper kilns yield from 35 to 40 per cent or more of sulphur in a form fitted for the making of sulphuric acid; while from the residues a portion of copper amounting to two or three per cent is extracted with profit, leaving behind a valuable ore of iron. The profits of this industry are enormous, and the demand for sulphur ores in Great Britain is daily increasing. The great success of the Tharsis Company, which has hitherto controlled the trade in Spanish sulphur and copper ores, has led to the organization in London of a new company, the Rio Tinto, with a capital of £2,250,000 sterling. It proposes to construct a railway of fifty miles, to the sea-coast in Spain, and to ship yearly 500,000 tons of sulphur ore, upon which the profit is estimated at £775,000. Large quantities of the sulphur thus brought from Spain into England are used for the treatment of the phosphates of South Carolina which are shipped to England for the manufacture of fertilizers.

The value of these mineral manures for our own soils is becoming more and more understood, especially for the cotton and tobacco crops. The production of superphosphates in the works of Charleston, S.C., this year is about 50,000 tons, for the manufacture of which 5,000 or 6,000 tons of native sulphur are imported from Sicily. Large quantities of the crude phosphates are also brought from South Carolina to the coast of New-England, where they are treated, as at Charleston, with the acid made from Sicilian sulphur, and the product is sent back to the cotton lands of the South. It may well be asked, Why do not our manufacturers imitate the example of the English and substitute the sulphur ore or pyrites for the native sulphur of Sicily? The answer is asy. Available deposits of pyrites suited for the purpose are not accessible. For many years manufacturers of acid in the vicinity of New-York have drawn limited supplies of sulphur over from the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, and from Vermont, and to-day a similar ore is brought from near Richmond. Va., to Philadelphia, there to treat the South Carolina phosphates and convert them into fertilizers, which are destined for the Georgia market. The Vivians, great copper smelters of Swansea, in Wales, manufacture yearly some 60,000 tons of fertilizers, or more than he entire manufacture of Charleston, S. C., from the waste sulphur from their copper ores, and the alphur which goes to waste this year in Ducktown would, if converted into sulphuric acid, produce as large a quantity. Why then, it may be asked, is not this valuable product utilized ? Simply for the want of communications. A mountain barrier, traversed by no railroads, stands between this precious deposit of sulphur ore and the mineral phosphates of the coast of South Carolina. Were these two more accessible, the one to the other, the value of both would be greatly enhanced, and the benefit to Southern agriculture would be immense.

That this desirable conjunction will be one day realized there is little doubt, the more so as recent investigations indicate that the deposits of natural phosphates in South Carolina are practically mexhaustible. Meanwhile other and more accessible localities invite attention. The conditions of Ducktown are reproduced in Southern Virginia, where, in Floyd and Carroll Counties, are great lodes of iron and copper pyrites, which, previous to the war, were mined like those of Ducktown, and yielded large quantities of rich ore. When the low-grade ores beneath were reached, the mines were abandoned, and unlike those of Tennessee, have not been reopened. From a recent examination of the lodes in Carroll County, there seems every reason to conclude that if the same skill and capital were applied there as at Ducktown, the mines might be made to yield as large an amount of copper under conditions much more favorable for working and shipment than in South-Eastern Tennessee. These ores contain as much sulphur as those of Ducktown, and inexhausti ble supplies of pyrites rich in sulphur, and holding the other mines in the immediate vicinity. It more or less copper, like those of Spain, can be mined. should be said that after the first workings had re- A railway of 17 miles would connect these mines with the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad at a point 125 miles from Lynchburg, the head of water communication. At this point, at Norfolk, or at Charleston itself, these sulphur ores will one day be brought in contact with the South Carolina phosphates. The suiphur, the copper, and the iron of these ores will be utilized, as is now the case with the Spanish ores in England, and the phosphates converted into fertilizers not only for our own soils, but for shipment abroad. I have spoken thus of the copper and sulphur deposits of Carroll County because their greater accessibility points them out for more immediate development, and will permit their accompanying sulphur to be turned to advantage. The deposits of Floyd County, are, however, probably not less worthy of attention as sources of copper, and others doubtless await dis-

The day cannot be far distant when railroads will penetrate this alpine region of the South. The proected Norfolk and Great Western Road passing through the southern counties of Virginia would traverse its northern portion, and although the difficulties of construction further southward are considerable, the development of these great mineral resources will, it may be confidently predicted, lead before long to the building of railways which will intersect it in many parts; and with the development of its mineral wealth a new era will begin. Its fertile soils will be tilled, its numerous water powers utilized, and it will become in time another New-England for industry, with advantages of soil and climate which will one day make it one of the richest as it is one of the most beautiful portions of our country.

Boston, Aug. 30, 1873.

PERSONAL.

The venerable Boston poet, Charles Sprague, ttained his 83d birthday on Sept. 16 Prof. J. M. Hoppin of the Yale Theological

chool is writing a life of Admiral Foote.

Gen. N. P. Banks is spoken of as a probable member is the lower house of the next Massachusetts Legislature from Waltham. The report that Col. Forney had sold a half-

interest in The Philadelphia Press to Congressman Harmer is authoritatively denied. The Boston Musicians' Union will give Mr.

P. S. Gilmore a farewell complimentary concert at the sosten Theater next Sunday evening. An American memorial to Shakespeare is to take the shape of a painted window, in the Church at Stratford-on-Avon which contains the poet's grave. The

window will present scriptural illustrations of the Seven Ages of Man. Gen. G. T. Beauregard was considerably injured recently while visiting the famous battle-field at Manassas. His horse stumbled and fell catching the General's leg under him and bruising it severely. He

also dislocated his thumb and sustained other trifling njuries which detained nim in confinement for a day or two. He was on his way to this city at the time, The Rev. Robert Collyer writes a letter to deny that in recommending the abolition of half-fare and other mistaken courtesies to ministers he was un mindful of poor clergymen. He says that since the Chicago fire he is not a rich man, and the balf-fare privilege would be a relief to him, but he adds: 'I felt impelled to say what I did, therefore, in the teeth of my own interest, because, while I had felt uneasy and a little ashamed about the balf-fares for a good while, the question was forced home upon me, as it is upon us all, by the recent discussions of the railroad question, and I saw painfully for the first time, when the whole truth came out, that we were in a false position, and one likely

ARKANSAS SPAS.

TRADITIONS OF THE HOT SPRINGS. THE FIRST WHITE SETTLER THERE-SLOW GROWTH OF THEIR REPUTATION-THE LAND HOPELESSLY INVOLVED IN LITIGATION-POSSIBLE FUTURE OF

THE SPRINGS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Hor Springs, Ark., Sept. 4-What causes the heat of the Hot Springs 1 The question has perplexed not a few, and given rise to many theories. So of the most plausible of these ascribe it to the interna heat of the earth (the latest scientific postulate is that the globe is solid and the inward fires bosh), fermentation, subterranean combustion of coal strata, contact with sulphur pyrites, latent heat generated by the water in depositing sediment, and the absorption of oxygen with the consequent extrication of caloric and electrified ozone. During thunder-storms, which are quite comm here, currents of electricity have often been seen to pass from the earth to the clouds, albeit the Hot Springs Mountain has a good deal of iron, copper, zinc, lead, and loadstone, all admirable conductors of electricity. And this fact is presented by many as a corroboration of the last theory.

Notwithstanding the immeasurable time the Springs have been known, they have not long been a resort. The earliest white settlement was made here 68 years ago, by Jean Prudhomme, a Frenchman, who put up a cabin, tilled a few acres, and stayed for four years, when he transferred his interests to James Percival, and departed. Percival cultivated a portion of the narrow valley, though he does not seem to have been aware o the virtues of the waters. In 1812, the ailing planters of the neighborhood were wont to come during the Summer and get healed of their maladies. The reputation of the waters grew so very slowly that there was little increase of visitors for twenty years. The reputation of the Springs may be said to have been hardly more than local until a short while before the breaking out of the Rebellion. During the Summer of 1860 there were some 600 invalids; but While the war continued the village and neighborhood were practically abandoned on account of the armed occupation of most of the State. The improvements that had been made were destroyed, and when peace came nearly everything had to be done over again. Since then matters have materially mended, and new the hamlet enjoys an extraor dinary degree of prosperity. This year surpasses all previous years, and the patronage of the place is destined henceforth to a continuous and rapid augmenta tion. Patients are constantly arriving and departing. and these who have visited the Springs since June 1

probably number 12,000. The ownership of the land in this neighborhood apears quite indefinite. It is owned so much that it is hardly owned at all. The Government has the best because the strongest claim, having by an act of Congress in 1833 reserved for itself some 2,600 acres, including those containing the Springs. At least so much of this territory was to be held for the public good in conseuence of the health-giving qualities of the waters. Ex-Gov. Rector also claims the Springs under an act of Congress granting lands to the New-Madrid (Mo.) sufferers. So does Col. J. C. Hale, under the preëmption laws of 1814, and Major W. H. Gaines, likewise under the eëmption laws of 16 years later. A score or two of

laws of 1814, and Major W. H. Gaines, likewise under the prediaption laws of 16 years later. A score or two of heutenants, generals, judges, ex-State treasurers, exdistrict-attorneys, also have claims, I believe; and therefore it is safe to 'predict that nobody can possibly gain possession of the supremely contested acres for the next ten centuries. Each of the piaintiffs claims against each other, and all of them against the Government; so that there is as fine a field for endless litigation as any lawyer ought to ask. When Gabriel shall execute his much-mentioned sole on the cornet-a-piston, to the accompaniment of the crack of doom, I suspect that lend case won't be half settled. That is a case the Springs (you might add the Summers and Autumns, and Winters, 100.) would never be able to heal.

Within three or four years there have been, and there are now, a number of capitalists desirous of purchasing the Springs and the vicinity. A well-known New-York gambler who came here completely broken down, and was as completely built up, was very auxious to buy 100 acres round about, and offered, it is said, \$1.006,000 for them. Of course no title can be given under the circumstances. The blacking wanted to make this a Southern Saratoga, extending its popularity and clevating its tone by erecting first-class hotels, gilded bar-rooms, and saudy faro-banks. If the legal tangles can ever be unraveied, and the world do not wear out, some such thing will eventually be done. It is often assorted that the Hot Springs are destined to be the American Baden. Baden, and there are those who declare they resemble in situation that renowned spa. Persons acquainted with the German watering-phace will find difficulty in detecting any resemblance. This is in a narrow valley, and so is Baden-Baden; out there the parallel, if it be one, abruptly termmates. There can be no question that it money were liberally expended here in modern improvements and metropolitan accommodations, the springs would become a great and crowed center for money were liberally expend ovements and metropolitan provements and metropolitan accommodations, the springs would become a great and crowaed center for health and pleasure seekers. I have no doubt they would in a short time grow to be the principal watering-place of the continent. Strange as it may seem to those familiar with the State, there are no muskefees in this neighborhood. I can hardly realize it myself, since Arkansus, for number, size, malignity, and venom of the pests, has long been the banner State of the I recall the valleys of its turbit streams in mid er, and feel again the burning poison of a thousand

ings. Undenlably, marvelous cures, and many of them, are Underliably, marvelous cures, and many of them, are wrought here by the application internally and externally of the thermal waters. Invalids have received permanent benefit who had valuly sought relief at Homorg, Weisbaden, Carlsbad, Viehy, and Toeplitz; and there is reason for believing that these springs as remedial agents are scarcely equaled on the globe. I have tried to give a clear, practical, and detailed account of the Hot Springs in the nope that sufferers will test them, executive size I do not remember to have seen any full description of them in any New-York newspaper.

THE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

THE STATE BEFORE AND SINCE THE WAR-ITS FAIR FUTURE-PROPERTIES OF THE SPRINGS-THEIR REMEDIAL QUALITIES—GOUT AS A SPECIALTY.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] SULPHUR SPRINGS, Garland Co., Ark., Sept. 6.—Arkansas has long been regarded, particularly in the North, as the Bootia of the Republic. The opinion whether just or unjust, has been largely instrumental in retarding the growth and development of the State. The territory west of the Mississippi was settled by bold but somewhat savage pioneers, and succeeding generations have inherited not a few of their traits. Notorious ruffians, desperadoes and outlaws have been sufficiently abundant in this region to give the whole community a bad reputation, which has been rendered worse by report and exaggeration. The ill fame of Arkansas has extended beyond seas, until the English and French press has chosen this as the specious field for the practice of barbarities more than usually startling. Nearly every traveler in the South-West, domestic as well as foreign, has his stories of scenes and experiences in Ar. kansas, and it is safe to say he does not allow his narrative to suffer for lack of embellishment. Are there medern ferecities which Little Rock, Helena, and Napoleon are supposed not to have witnessed !

Who has not heard that the legislators of the State discussed questions in the Capitol with londed revolvers at their side; that, when any member differed from their position, they made him a target for their bullets; that the halls of debate were periodically converted into political shooting-galleries ! We all remember the stranger who, having asked the Helena tavers keeper what those slippery things were on the bar-room floor, received answer: "O them's nothin' but eyes! The boys had a leetle fun, gougin' last night, and I haint swep up yit, 'caus we'll have more of 'em atore long." Then there is that bit of cotemporaneous history from a tired wayfarer who had often inquired without satisfaction respecting divers distances. " How far is it. Cap'n, to H-11" Can't tell 'xactly. But it's only two miles to Napoleon, and H--1 must be mighty neah thah." Moreover, bowie knives have been christened Arkansas toothpicks; stealing trunks is styled Arkansas gambling, and miscellaneous throat-cutting Arkansas peppering. Under such felicity of recital, such fecundity of nicknames, is it strange the State has been harmed in public estimation or that capital has been slow to unfold its rich resources HOPEFUL PROSPECTS OF THE STATE.

All this promises to be early changed. Indeed, the change has well begun. The completion of the Carro and Fulton, Memphis and Little Rock, Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and other railways, building and projected, will be of incalculable advantage. The State is extremely healthy, permeated with navigable rivers, is finely wooded, abounding in fertility and minerals, and is altogether so favored by nature that it cannot escape the largest prosperity. Once hardly anybody, unless enamored of death, came here. A sign of the revolution is patent in the fact that visitors now seek to prolong instead of curtailing their lives, look for health in place of polocaust. With the destruction of slavery the old order ended. The eyes of the people are opened to their true interests. Prejudice, ignorance, and bowie knives have been cast aside, and the general disposition is to keep abreast of the time. Even in this thinly-settled a I observe the alteration since the war. The spirit of progress is here, and evidently it has come to stay. Arkansas is nearly as large as England; about and can be taken up under the homestead law. She certainly offers inducements to immigrants, who will have room enough, since the population is not much beyond 500,000, though there is room for ten times the number. But it is of Springs rather than Autumns of the future I am the appointed scribe. This watering-place is but eight miles from the Hot Springs and thirteen from Maivern, on the Cairo and Fulton Railway. It was known to nunters and trappers seventy years ago, and, much later, invalid planters came with their campone-third of her land is still owned by the Government.

ing apparatus to woo Hygeia in primitive fashion. One David Percival—a kinsman, I think, of him who took up his early abode at the Hot Springs—first entered here the land from which bubble the sulphur waters. William M. Lewis reared the primeval cabin and sold his acres to Dr. Fairchild, who added to them and continues to tarry among these fountains of health. The Doctor formerly played Boniface in the curative comedy, and for fifteen easons had as many patrons as he could accommodate in his moderate-sized inn. During the war he was reduced to poverty by the soldier in the double charac ter of plundererfand incendiary.

PROPERTIES OF THE SPRINGS. The Sulphur Springs are a species of supplement to the Hot Springs, many patients coming thence runs regularly between the two points-to receive the last touch for their invigorated constitution. The su phur waters are reputed to have an excellent effect coming after the baths, and they are taken freely. A Western man here says he has swallowed such quantities that the Prince of Brimstone does not deserve to be mentioned in his presence; that if sulphur will sell for a penny a pound he ought to be worth a handsome for tune. The State Geologist finds by careful analysis that most of the waters contain a "little free sulphureited hydrogen "-I should think there is a good deal, though the effluvium may proceed from the superlative freedom which the "little" enjoys-sub-carbonate of soda, chile ride of sodium, sulphuret of sodium, sulphates of magne sia, and soda and bicarbonate of lime. On some person they act as a gentle laxative and are a general alterative. diuretic and anti-acid. There are also alkaline, saline and chalybeate springs, which, in addition to producing the effect just stated, contain strong tonic properties. The lowest temperature is 50 and the highest 75 degrees Fabrenheit, remaining the same all the year

The waters affect many diseases very much like those of the Hot Springs; but there are particular ailments which these reach and those do not. These springs are believed to be much better for dyspepsia, kidney, uri nary, liver, and gouty complaints-all those, in truth, arising from an excess of acid in the system. They have been remarkably therapeutic in cases of gout, and have materially benefited sufferers from dropsy. Frequently employed as intermediates, so to speak, patients gain strength enough to return to the Hot Springs, for which they are, in some sense, a training. Men and women who have not been helped over there have been relieved here. In numerous diseases one is a comple ment of the other, and the two are mutually sustaining The influence of the waters in the immediate vicinity is speedily feit in better appetite, rising spirits, and inreased strength and weight. The topography is similar to that of the bath village, and the whole neighborhood s full of springs, all mineral. If one tithe of what is e, nobody ought to surrender breath short of a told be true entury. There are mineral fountains enough to insure immortality. A tradition exists that residents of the neighborhood do not die in the common manner. They dry up, wither, and blow off somewhere like the forest leaves; but burials are never necessary. A great deal is said of the curing of gout here-of men who, after suffering for years, and trying remedles and physician to no purpose, have gone away sound at the end of a single season. Northerners should visit Arkansas experimentally-those, I mean, who have discovered that the whole of Tophet can be compressed into the great toe. They are the inheritors and creators of gout by their sedentary and self-indulgent habits. Not so the South erners. Gout seldom comes to this pastoral section where Apician feasts are rarely heard of outside of the classics, where corn is ambrosia and whisky nectar. The exacerbating defluxion is a denizen of cities; visits the bouses of the rich and indolent; is introduced by French cooks and judges of ancient vintages. Surely gout would not reach Arkansas save by importation It is by no means indigenous to the soil, nor is it a source of its variegated maledictions.

PRIMITIVE ACCOMMODATIONS. The surroundings are more primordial than they are eight miles away. Only one " hotel " exists, and it has no provocation to be proud of its existence. It is pretty fair for this side of the Mississippi; but on the banks of the Hudson, it would indicate, on the part of the landlord, a total absence of saving grace. But, as I have re marked, people journey hither, not for their palate, but for their constitution; not for their mental delight, but to cure their physical derangements. Nature is here in all her profusion-exhibiting vast forests, pictorial mountains, wild ravines, rich ores, deposits of marble clusters of grapes, beautiful mosses, ferns and wild flowers-the grand and the graceful dwelling pictorially together. Manifold improvements are contemplated in respect to the Springs and accommodations generally, and they will be made, for the growth of this portion of the State cannot fail to be rapid and extraordinary. In a few years a transformation like that of a fairy specta-

respect to the Springs and accommodations generally, and they will be made, for the growth of this portion of the State cannot fall to be rapid and extraordinary. In a few years a transformation like that of a fairy spectacle will have taken place.

Senator O. P. Morton of Indiana came over while he was at the Hot Springs, and was benefited, I learn, from the waters, as he had been from the baths. He had long been health-seeking, had consuited the most eminent physicians in this country and in Europe. Nothing gave him permanent relief but the Hot Springs, where he would have remained had he not been called away by the deficate health of his wife to accompany her to Colorado, in hope of restoration. The Senator is enthusiastic over the baths, thinking there is nothing like them anywhere. He recommends all the alling who apply to him to visit the Springs without delay. Such instances are not uncommon, and are the best possible advertisement of the remedial agents of Gariand County.

I have been told that the waters and the baths possess capillary virtues; that they restore to the head the hue and the hair that have departed. This does not interest your correspondent, who exceeds Hyperion in luxuriant

and the hair that have departed. This does not interest your correspondent, who exceeds Hyperion in luxuriant tresses, but so many men and women have prematurely grown bald and gray, that the intelligence should be welcome and encouraging. Who knows the effect the Springs may have on the hirsute market? They may produce a panic in "switches," and involve in ruin countiess dealers in the silken filament. All fair women who wander by the banks of the Wachita may, by a metamorphosis unrecorded by Ovid, biossom into hairbells. And when they come they will be drawn by the force of capillary attraction.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Salvini will make his first appearance in Brooklyn, at the Academy of Music, on the 29th list.— lext Monday. Miss Lotta has been acting, as Dick Wastrell,

a melodrama calted "Old London," at the eater, Philadelphia. Tony Pastor's Opera House, in the Bowery, open, with a much diversified and rattling en ent of the variety order.

Mr. A. W. Young, long a favorite at Wal-Theater, has become the manager of the Norwich nd) Theater, and will open it in October.

Mr. J. H. Stoddart and his company, oprising Mr. Ringgold, Mr. Rockwell, Miss Ione B and others, appeared at New-Haven on the 29th an Mr. J. K. Emet will appear at Mr. Daly's roadway Theater on the 6th of October in a new play, y Mr. H. J. Byron of London, called "Max; or the erry Swiss Boy."

A play entitled "About Town" will be A play chatted. About 19wil will be escaled on the 29th inst., at the Broadway Thear. Admirers of the opera bouffe have, therefore, dy the present week remaining in which to enjoy their

Mr. H. J. Byron's "Haunted Houses"-a meiodrama which has thet with favor in London—who be brought out at the Grand Opera House this evening. The Wandering Jew" has been laid aside, after lifte corresponding from the corr

representations. The marriage of Mlle. Morlacchi, the dancer, and Mr. J. B. Omohundro, 'known as "Texas Jack,''
occurred intely at Rochester, N. Y.—Mile. Morlacent has
been acting, at the Ruffato Academy of Music, in a play
called "Esmeratda"—based on "Tae Hunenback of

The sale of reserved seats for Mr. Barnum's "Drawing Room Aggregation" was commenced in Bridgepor, Conn., Sept II, and all of the seats were sold within six nours. The gallery of the Opera House has been converted into reserved seats. The new show was announced to open last night.

The farewell engagement of the Lydia The larewest engagement of the Lydna Thompson Burleaque Troupe, at the Olympic Theater, will end with the present week. "Aladdin" and "Sind-bad" occupy the stage, and Mr. Edoun borlesques the caricaturest, Mr. Collodion. The caricature business has "played itself out" very promptly. Miss Thompson takes a benefit on Friday evening.

Mr. Jefferson's engagement at Booth's The-MI. Jetterson's engagement at brothes the ater will hast till the end of next week. The opportunity of seeing him as Rip Van Wunkle may not soon come again, and it should therefore be improved. This suggestion may profit the infrequent play-goer. The public fills the theater every time Mr. Jefferson plays.—"The New Magdalen" is given on Saturday nights.

Mrs. Frank Matthews is dead in London, in ber 64th year. Her maiden name was Miss Apjohn; and under that name she made her first appearance on the London stage, at the Adelphi, in November, 1829. Her husband died two years ago. Both were favorite per-formers. Mrs. Matthews was accounted at the head of the profession, as a representative of character old women.

Mr. F. S. Chanfrau appeared at the Boston Theater on Monday hight, sept. 15, as Kid. The receipts on that night were \$1,500. Mr. Chantrau will act there for three weeks, and men proceed to Palladelphia. His wife, Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau, will begin a season of thirty nights at Rochester, N. Y., on Sept. 29, in a new play called "A Woman's Wrong." This lady is to act at the Union Square Theater, New-York, next March.

It is announced as something wonderful

SIGHTS IN COLORADO.

AT IDAHO SPRINGS.

THE CROOKEDEST RAILWAY IN THE WORLD-COACH CANON-UP GRAY'S PEAK-THE VIEW FOURTEEN THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE SEA. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESTONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 20.—Idaho Springs is a village nestled in a mountain gorge, 7,500 feet above tide-water, and 35 miles west from Denver. Railways are somewhat mixed to a stranger in Colorado, and going down to the Kansas Pacific depot in an omnibus, which is driven like Jehu's chariot, you wait there until the long train for the East across 600 miles of plains has puiled out, and then take your scat in an ancient and ilapidated car, which is marked "Colorado Central. You are aware that Idaho Springs is due west, yet the train goes out eastward, and presently winds around until you have had ail toward the rising sun. Having tacked several times and seen the near mountains curiously change shape before you, you at last arrive at the auriferously-named Here are long flumes and fitches, and ugly, scarred hilisides, and every evidence that you are among the searchers for yellow dust. You see the square holes in the hid-sides and grav piles of rock, and usands of dollars dry and warped timbers, where thou have been spent and lost and forgotten in past year But you are invited to transfer yourself to another -a curious narrow-gauge affair-and take your seat in a nondescript car with seats along the sides like an emnibus, and an awning overhead. You may new have the pleasure of reflecting that you are upon the crookedest railway in the world, and if you out and look at the engine, will see that it is to its fellows what the denkey is to horses-meant for force rather than speed, and adapted to mountain climbing. It is a curious little affair, with six low wheels and the tender perched upon the boiler. This is, in short, the "outfit" which is to carry you through that frightful crack in the world's hard that scene of overhanging rocks, dizzy hights and rushing waters, known as Clear Creek Canon.

CLEAR CREEK CANON. I stood looking down upon the green torrent, raging and roaring, and crusted with white fosm, and up at the spurs and pinnacles above, and asked a journalistic friend who stood beside me, : "What can you write about that?" Very doubtfully the gentleman looked at me for a moment and shouted back above the roar of waters, "Do you think I am such an ass as to try to describe it P

This is the trouble with every man who has the faculty of weighing the inadequacy of mere words. Such scenes as Clear Creek Cañon, and many others in Colorado, must be absolutely seen and felt, and then remembered among the list of this world's wonderful things, known only by description. The mind naturall connects such scenes with something pastoral when there is really nothing pastoral about them. There is no peace. The din rings in the ears a diapason utterly endess. Men think there must come a calm, but there does not. Great rocks, steep inclines, and all that is ragged and rough and huge, interrupt the snow-born torrent until its waters are white with madness. There is no calm pool, no gentle incline. Every obstacle which the cliffs could east down lies in the bed of Clear Creek, a sturdy barrier against that which nothing made by mat could curb for a mement. The slightest of the green watercuris above the hollow rock would move a Lowell factory wheel. For 20 tortuous miles it is so. The puny railway track, shelved upon the rock above the stream, winds in and out perilously, and the black smoke trails backward down the canon, and the whole invention seems an im pudent invasion of the realm of foam, sound, and fofty hight. The eye aches with looking upward, sometimes along seamed and tawny cliffs, across which from side to side the blue sky stretches like an awning, sometimes through seried ranks of pines and green vistas where ne longs to be, and where nobody ever was. And when you come out at last, at Floyd Hill, where the cours opens wider and the torrent is less swift, you wonder as you ride away upon the conen at the silence which ha

THE COACH-RIDE TO IDAHO SPRINGS.

Three miles more bring you to Idaho Springs, and this onch-ride thither is something worth mention. Sup you take your seat upon the topmost towering hight of this rollicking, reeling, and altogether dissipated ve hicle, now, unhappily, with all its dashing grandeur, almost out of fashion. After innumerable boxes and trunks and mail-bags have been mysteriously stowed away, a red-faced, sturdy, healthy fellow, with a natty orduroy shooting-jacket and button-legged pantaloons takes his seat beside you and adroitly seizes the brake with his right foot. He takes up and straightens the six long lines as though he held them daintily at his fingers' ends, and the machine begins to rock and sway and move off. You should see the easy handling of the long whip, as the keen snap explodes in the near leader's flank. He is a pleasant fellow, this stage driver. He smokes a eigar and answers questions, and has one hand free most of the time, while six gray horses go dashing around the hill and up the narrow road, clinging to the mountain side with only a few hundreds of feet above and below. But you never hear echoing among these hills the old-time stage horn. When a lumbering ox-team obstructs the narrow road, or a stopping-place is approached, warning in a sharp voice as coyotish as possible, and this hideous imitation of the gray thicf of the wilderness is universal wherever stages run.

The little village of Idaho Springs seems to be the golden mean of the tourist and health-seeker. The alti tude is sufficient to insure coolness, without the frosty discomfort of hights only a few miles beyond. The attractions mostly sought are near at hand, save those great sights in the vicinity of Colorado Springs. Near here are Middle Park, Gray's Peak, Green Lake, Beer Creek, Chicago Lakes, &c. One can indulge in any amount of tramping with this for a kind of home. There are hotels and living accommodations, and available camping-places. It is par excellence the bathing place of the mountains. A swim in warm soda water is not to be had everywhere. When Eastern people begin to unlerstand what there is in the way of coolness, romantic scenery, health, and novelty, in these regions, Soda Hill will be occupied by cottages, and these baths take elegant proportions. Even now, elegant society and excellent accommodations lie in close proximity to bear hunting and trout fishing.

CLIMBING GRAY'S PEAK. On August 2, 1873, while all the world lay sweltering below, I was gently snowed upon. The incident was among the sensations of climbing Gray's Peak. The whole of a letter, longer than this, might be devoted to a description of what one sees, and how one feels 14,000 feet above the sea level, with the world below him like a map. The summit of Gray's Peak is only 25 miles from Idaho Springs, and accessible on horseback to the very top. While as high as the most, it is more accessible than any other high altitude of the Rocky Mo There is a hotel comfortable enough, though log-built and rustic, at timber line, four miles only from the top. Here the tourist will find a warm fire at all times, plentiful fare, and a stalwart son of the landlady as general chaperon and guide acts to the summit. After staying all night as this mountain hotel, you start at about 7 a. m. to the summit. The hoar frost lies thick upon the ground, and the little pools are frozen over thickly. Yet the sunshine is as bright and cheery as on a Spring morning. Presently you traverse a meadow lying like a basin between the distant walls of rock, and closed at the further end by the gray ridge of the peak. Timber-line, with its last fringe of hardy pines, lies far below, and white acres of snow lie in the gorges near at hand. Yet it lies as green as emerald within its somber bounds., and wild flowers, gorgeous of hue, new in character, and rich in perfume, grow in rank luxuriance amid ferns and mosses. stream trickles through the midst of this green wilderness from end to end, sometimes beneath the gray rocks unseen, sometimes glittering in sunlight. The region is filled with cheery warmth and yellow light. You nat-

pious Spanish explorers, who has borne through all the ages his white cross of snow upon his brown, bare breast. You can see west and south the Middle and South parks, and understand why they are called parks. There are Blue and Snake Rivers, some RIDES THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS-CLEAR CREEK times appearing through great distance like silver sands upon green velvet, with all their glittering win ings respiendent in the sun. Lo! for to the westward air-tch encless monutains into illimitaide souce, while you may trace as on a map the wrinkles in their tawny ides, and watch the cionis that he like wool among the peaks. By and by the head nohes and there is a slight feeling of dizziness. You turn to go down, praying that you may remember it all. Afterward there is a longing to see it again, as after the headache and the recovery one may long again for the charm of the opium dress

As you pick your way down you hear the marmur of unseen waters beneath the hard glacier lee upon which you stand, for it melts out from beneath, not above the low. It runs eastward and belongs to you. But on the other side it goes westward-you may haver taste it. sometimes you catch a gumpse of a quiet tarn reflecting the peaks in its green waters. There is no sound of animal life, nothing but the murmur of waters and the passing wind-gust, and over all is that calm, gray, adamantine steruness, which even sunshme and human roices cannot charm away.

BACK TO THE MEADOWS AGAIN, And yet man has entered here in his emities search for eclous ores. Away up the gray cliff, a thousand sheer et from the bottom, small pine boxes cling to the rock as small as martin-houses in a door-yard. Men clamber there as small as auts, almost Invisible. This is the evens mine, and the dull roar which echoes from cliff to cliff at intervals, wakes primeval silence with the

powfler-blast by which they are tearing the grim mounnin's vitals.

Down in the mendow again, and the commonest affairs of humanity introde themselves. A gentleman mentions an ailing child which he has left at the log hotel. 'Oh, never mind," says the guide; " mother 'li dose it; he's herty on sick bables." And as you got down again to Idaho Springs in the cool, long mountain twilight, the country which was so picturesque yesterday seems flat and uninviting. But you long to feel a rain the great contrast between plains and mountains, each an escial feature of strange nature in the most wonderful

land of the world. In your surfeit you are tired of mountains, and as the train bears you again eastward you pass out into the mmense expanse and watch the dim horizon line from the car-window, wondering which after all repays the trouble best, the weird, wild, trackless plain with its solemn air and long shadows, or the mountains with their imperturbable faces and whispering pines and gram gray rocks. It is a strange world all, and as my riend thought in Clear Creek Cafion, coursins experi nces which no man can relate, secrets which it is not in anguage to divalge. DEANE MONOHAN.

THE CINCINNATI EXPOSITION.

LARGE ATTENDANCE-THE CITY'S LEADING INDUS TRIES-EVIDENCES OF RAPID PROGRESS IN MAN-UFACTURES OF ALL KINDS.

FROM THE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. CINCINNATI, Sept. 19 .- The Exposition has now been open more than two week, and is daily visited by an average of 12,000 persons. The fact that Louisville also has an Exposition does not seem to injure the artendance at this one, although very many of the visitors are country people. The various departments are now well filled, and the display is certainly the largest and finest ever made by any Western city. It is not generally known that Cincinnati, in point of manufactures, is the third city in the Union, and is rapidly advancing. New-York and Philadelphia alone exceed Cin cinnati in the number and value of their manufactured goods. Cincinnatians point with pride to the large and varied display in the machinery department, the product in good part of their own manufacturers. Of the steam ngines on exhibition nearly one-half come from the works within the city, and compare favorably with those exhibited by Eastern builders both as regards power and beauty of finish. In agricultural implements, consisting principally of mowers, reapers, caltivators, &c., there is an infinite variety. In addition to the older varieties there are a number of new candidates for the favor of the agricultural portion of the population. There are specimens from the manufacturers of Cincin nati, Dayton, Mansfield, and other ciries and towns in Ohio, in addition to the McCormick, Buckeye, and other old and well-known machines. Louisville is dso represented by labor-saving agricultural machines. The various kinds of sewing-machines are fully represented. Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, the Domestic, and several others are represented. Some of the older companies have branch manufactories here, and other new concerns are manufacturing largely.. O the coarser kinds of eastings there is a large variety. One firm, by a curious arrangement of nails, bolts, etc. of various sizes, has outlined on one of the walls a fair representation of a horse, wagon, and driver. In the manufacture of stoves Cinciunati is fast rivaling Tray and Pittsburgh, and is disputing with them the trade of the West and South. In carriage trimmings, too, there

has been a noticeable increase within a few years. The increase in the consumption of coat and fron for manufacturing purposes, principally in this city, is shown by the report of the Board of Trade for the year 1872. The consumption of coal during the year 1872 was 40,000,000 bushels, and there are seasons when the quantity required to meet the demand is 200,000 bushels per day. Blast furnaces in and around the city are doing a large business, and their numbers are merearapidly. In 1871, there were received 55,758 tous of pig iron. In 1872, this had increased to 112,753 tons. There

were also received in 1871, 67,593 tons of iron and 89,561 pieces. In 1873 there were received 79,961 tons and 134,670 pieces. The simpments were on the same extensive scale. In 1871 these included 36,016 tons, 255,638 pieces, 49,696 bundles, and 25,558 tons of pig iron. In 1872 there were shipped 51,322 tons, 179,811 pieces, 25,399 bundles, and 47,444 tons of pig iron. The display of farniture is exceedingly good. There are chamber and parier sets of mahogany, black walnut, maple, and other woods, which in work manship and design compare well with the specimens exhibited by Eastern manufacturers. Several of the mahogany and walnut sets are really marvels of intricate workman-

ship. No branch of industry in Cincinnati has grown more steadily and rapidly than this. One firm alone, Mitchell & Co., employ 650 men in their manufactory, and there are several others employing from 200 to 300 men each. It is claimed by the manufacturers that they have not alone successfully disputed the Western field with Eastern manufacturers, but that they have begun to compete in the Eastern cities with their manufacturing rivals in those localines. For the year ending Aug. 31, 1872, there were shipped from Cincinnati 68.538 pieces and packages of furniture, and 24.873 der u chairs. The total production in this class of manufac-tures for the year ending Jan. 1, 1872, amounted to \$7,183,673, employing 3,978 hands. For the year ending Aug. 31, 1873, it is estimated the total value of furniture manufactured will exceed \$8,000,000.

The specimens of boots and shees offered for in-pection by no means indicate the growth comanufactures is this particular line, although those shown are very fair in workmanship. For the Western and Southern trade the majority of the goods manufactured are of a coarse kind. The capital employed in the manufacturing business amounts to about \$1,000.000. The manufacturers use the most approved machinery, employ 1,500 to 1,800 hands, and turn out dail - 3,500 pairs of shoes and boots. The aggregate sales of the home-made goods foot up about \$2,250,000. There is room, however, for this branch of trade to extend itself very much further, considering that the total sales of boots and shoes by jobbers and others in this city in the year 1975

reached an aggregate of \$9,525,000. In one of the gaileries in the main hall is a rather modest display of various brands of whisky. None but those conversant with the matter would suppose from this display that this was one of the greatest manufacturing in-

unseen, sometimes glittering in sunlight. The region is filled with cheery warmth and yellow light. You naturally think the water is, or should be, warm. Taste itit is just melted snow, which makes the teeth ache.

Very soon comes the winding trail up the northern front of the peak. It looks like rip-rap, small rough stones laid compactly together with a decree of mice, gray, hard, and uncompromising in steroness. The beasts toil on and upward with dilated nostria, unable to fill their lungs with the light air. Finally, you leave them to stand hip-shotten in the sun while the last steep haif mile is climbed afoot. Perhaps, when you reach the top, the sensations which you had competed upon. Yet you remember them afterward very wividly. Fourteen thousand feet is up in the world considerably, after all.

A PANORAMA OF MOENTAIN PEARS.

A hundred and twenty miles to the south-west stands Pike's Peak, side toward you, his implicable forchead looking out upon the plains. He has covered his head with a fleecy cowl now, while the blue outlines of his mighty shape stretch downward toward the world.

A still greater distance, in an opposite direction, you see the sharp pyramid of Long's Peak, cut in twain by cloud-strata, and rising like an island above the mist. Just below you is Mount Linceln, amid whose snows rise numberless streams. To the south-west stands the Mountain of the Holy Cross, named 200 years ago by